









1111.  
1911  
NUMBER 2.  
your honor, and I only want to show you

On a similar occasion, the 1997-98 case used to happen. The Court decided a point contrary to the view of counsel. Counsel was stubborn and insisted that the Court was in the wrong.

"I tell you I am right," said the Court without giving any reason.

"I tell you that you are not," retorted the counsel.

"I am right," reiterated the Court.

"Yes, your honor," purchased the accused.  
"Clerk," called the judge, "adduce the  
evidence for the defense."  
Saying this, he turned from the bench,  
he pushed into the courtroom and after a  
very brief little fight, about three days  
passed, after which he returned to the  
room, but it was not long before another  
misunderstanding arose.  
"Clerk," said the court, "we will adjourn  
this case for twenty minutes."  
And he was about taking off his coat.

“Never mind, judge, keep your seat, the judge smiled, my theme out of my mind. I’ve trained my chamber.”

—MORRIS JEFFERY.—During my absence two Jarring editors have been consulted. A shorter note one of the Sultan’s harlots from the midst of the camp. The Sultan sentenced him to lose his head. He then put in the place of his limb. “Then,” said the Sultan, “cut off his right hand, that he may be disabled from attacking

his blood in this way in future. "There is no executioner; the bachelors are bound to perform this duty." The chief trader and chief Musselman butcher being called they offered for a substitute by a sort of public auction, the crrier commencing in this way: "Who will cut off a head (on a hand), for a dollar?" one dollar offered and then they ran up and down the street. No one offering they introduced the bid to two, then to three, etc. When they had arrived at two doubloons (\$200), a tall black stopped forward and said, "That is

the black backed off the hand in a hurry, and, on dipping the stump into the tar, it proved to be cold. He had, however, bound the arm before the amputation, and they ran to the neighboring blacksmith's shop for embers, which they threw into the tar, and, setting it on fire, the stump was then plunged in, and was scorched and burnt. The sheriff was then let go. In the other case the culprit, a man from the interior, had killed a man who was plowing and carrying off his car-

The Sultan three times repeated his question, doubling his offer, she said, "I ask what the law gives me, and that law you are the Sultan to execute." The culprit was led out to execution; the head, as we returned, was on the market; and the dogs swarmed round the carcass.—[Travels in Morocco.

of Quebec, many of whom practice skating in the winter on the noble St. Lawrence, wear on those occasions a garment appropriately called a "Cozzack," such indeed, as that with which the horsemen of the Czar cover over their legs—in other words exceedingly wide trousers. In some of these trousers they find that heterogeneous assemblage of linen, flannel and calico robes which generally impedes a lady in the use of her gliding powers; and that they may still appear in fashion.

the costume, they wear a thick, quilted petticoat, somewhat shorter, perhaps than usual, but in no way detracting from the Bloomer character. We are assured that nothing can exceed the comfort of this quilted petticoat. It is soft, light, and impervious to the wind, keeps the skirts of the gown in proper form, and is free from all that fluttering and ant-lie-catching of the knees, of which the usual dress is guilty, while the contents of the Casack is a sufficiently soft cushion in case of a fall. When they are fully equipped in this manner, and their feet are in

**A HIT AT THE HUSBANDS**—The night through yonder open window, the perfume-laden breath of summer is gently stealing. Who are those two beings sleeping so calmly on yonder couch? The young wife and her husband's lord. Mark music soft and sweet as a brother's love breaks upon the sense; it mingles with her dreams, and angel hands are ministering unto her. The waken. The hat is

"Wife," (ah! he is but a man, and men have sympathy, he is not satisfied to enjoy in silence.)  
"Yes, dearest."  
"I wish you'd throw a pitcher of water over those fellows; how can a body sleep with such a 'rotter' as that going on?"

To MAKE CREAM CHEESE.—Take a quart of cream, if not desired very rich, add a pint of new milk; warm it in hot water until it is about the heat of milk from the cow. Add a tablespoonful of rennet; let it stand till thick, then break it slightly with a spoon and place it in a frame one inch square and four inches deep, in which previously place a fine canvas cloth; press it slightly with a weight; let it stand twelve hours; then put a fine cloth in the frame—a little powdered sugar should be put over the cloth. It will be

**LARGE-SAVING SOAP.**—Dissolve a quarter of a pound of limes in a gallon of soft water, then take off the clear, dissolve a pound sal-soda in a quart of water, mix it with the clear lime water. One pound of brown-soap dissolved in a gallon of water is then to be added to clear liquid formed with the sal-soda and lime water, and this forms the soap. Take the soap to evaporation for boiling white things.

SHARP. "I always sing in places myself, and a gentleman, who was humming a tune in company. 'There are not stoff difficult to please,' said I, lady, who was next to him.